CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

AND WHY EVEN OF YOURSELVES JUDGE YE NOT WHAT IS RIGHT?——LUKE XII. 57.

PUBLISHED BY THE AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION, AT 81 WASHINGTON STREET.—PRINTED BY ISAAC R. BUTTS AND CO.

VOL. V. BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1826. No. 42.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

FOREIGN.

[The following interesting account of the American worship in Paris, is contained in a letter from the Rev. Edward Robinson to one of the Editors of the New-York Observer, dated Paris, Aug. 12, 1826.]

AMERICAN WORSHIP IN PARIS.

The American worship in Paris, is held in a little chapel of the Church of the Oratoire, in the Rue St Honore, not far from the Palais Royal. The church was erected in 1621, for the *Pietre de l' Oratoirie ;* and when this order was suppressed in 1792, the church served for the public meetings in that *quarter* of Paris. In 1802 it was given by Napoleon to the Protestants of the Genoa Confession [Calvinists,] by whom it was occupied.

The American service was commenced by Mr Gallaudet, now Principal of the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb at Hartford, in 1814, and was held chiefly in the body of the church, at an hour when it was not occupied by the French service. After his departure, the service was again renewed and kept up by the Rev. Mr Bruen, now of New York, during the winter of 1816. It was held sometimes in the church, and sometimes in the octagonal chapel of the Virgin Mary, which was connected with the rear of the church by folding doors. In 1817, the Rev. Mark Wilks, a Protestant dissenter, formerly of Broad-street Chapel, London, came over to Paris, and took charge of the services. The American residents now combined, principally through the exertions of Mr Wilder; and a formal notice was given to the French Government through Mr Gallatin, the American Ambassador, that they were desirous of the regular public worship of God as a congregation. The services have ever since been constantly maintained. They met first in the body of the church, at evening; and then in the chapel. At a subsequent period, the Consistory, wishing to form a place for their library, &c. placed a floor in the chapel, on a level with the galleries of the church. The lower part of the chapel is now therefore a library, entered from the church; while the upper part is occupied in the morning by a Sabbath School, and in the afternoon by the American worship. There is but one service, at half past two o'clock. The chapel is approached through the rear of the northen gallery of the church. Like all the churches in Paris, Catholic as well as Protestant, it is furnished only with cheap flag-bottomed chairs, such as are seen all over the public walks.

The audience is nominally American; but is pernaps composed of a majority of English. Of the resident Americans, few, it is to be feared are regular attendants.

DOMESTIC.

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY AT PRINCETON.

The Semi-annual Examination in the Theological Seminary of the Presbyterian Church in this Borough, commenced on Friday the 22d ult. at nine o'clock, A. M. and closed on Monday following. The *first* class was examined on Sacred Chronology, Sacred Geography, the Hebrew and Greek languages, Biblical Antiquities, Biblical Criticism, Didactic and Polemic Theology, Biblical and Ecclesiactical History, Pastoral Theology, and the Composition and Delivery of Sermons. The *second* class on Didactic Theology, and Ecclesiastical History; and the *third* class on the Original Languages of Scripture, some select Metaphysical and Moral studies preliminary to Theology and Biblical History.

The Committee of the Board of Directors appointed to attend the examination, reported to the Board, that it had given them entire satisfaction.

The following young gentlemen having completed the usual course of three years in the Seminary, and having passed an examination on all their studies, with the approbation of the Committee of the Board of Directors appointed to attend on that examination, received the full certificate which the Constitution of the Seminary contemplates in such cases, namely;—

Joseph B. Adams, Zebulon Butler, J. Le Roy Davies, John Dorrance, Alexander Logan, William Nevin, Edward D. Smith, of Pennsylvania, James R. Boyd, Hiram P. Goodrich, Mancius S. Hutton, William Lusk, William H. Williams, Nicholas A. Wilson, of New York, George W. Ashbridge, Nathaniel M. Urmston, James H. Logan, of Kentucky, James Crawford, of Indiana. Eusebius Logan, William Lowry, Joseph Nimmo, of Virginia, W. Neal, North Carolina, S. Lytle Wilson, of South Carolina, Joseph M. Ogden, Thomas A. Ogden, of New Jersey.—24.

On Monday evening, the Rev. Mr Russel, of Newark, N. J. delivered the semi-annual Sermon before the Directors, Professors and Students, from Acts xxiv, 35, which contained much solemn and interesting matter.

In the afternoon of Monday, the students were dismissed by the chairman of the comittee of Examination—after the Certificates or Diplomas had been delivered to the members of the First Class by the Rev. Dr Green, President of the Board of Directors.

It was highly gratifying to the friends of the Seminary who were present, to observe, that the class which this year completen the full course in the Institution, was larger by two thirds, than in any preceding year since the Seminary was founded.—*Phil. Nat. Gaz.*

The following remarks are copied from "The Miltonian," a paper printed in the interior of Pennsylvania. We apprehend that the writer has in one or two instances, put his numbers too high.

ON THE NUMBER OF UNITARIAN CONGREGATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

MR EDITOR. Presuming on your known liberality, I offer, for insertion in your paper, the following hints towards ascertaining the probable number of Unitarian Congregations in the United States.

A few weeks ago, a writer in the Christian Examiner, a respectable Unitarian periodical, published in Boston, made a statement of the number of Unitarian Congregations, which, if designed to extend to the whole body of that class of Christians in the United States, was extremely defective and erroneous. It does not appear to me however, that it was the object of this writer to state the actual number of the Unitarian Congregations in this country, merely, but those from whom liberal contributions and effective assistance, might be expected, in aid of Missionary enterprise. Be this as it may, his statement has been considered by the Orthodox of all persuasions, as a correct account, and as such has caused no little joy among them. The pulpit and the press have not yet ceased to circulate, what to them, was no doubt, very pleasing intelligence; and the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, have not failed to notice it, in their Report, as a subject of sincere congratulation to their different Congregations. Perhaps, I might have remained silent, notwithstanding, had not the Editor of the *Literary* and *Evangelical Register* thought fit to insert a paragraph on the same subject, in the last number of that work; which if suffered to pass unnoticed in this neighborhood, might lead some people to imagine that the Unitarians are a much smaller body than they really are; and this circumstance might lead *some bigots* to a line of conduct, even more dictatorial and persecuting than that, to which this class of Christians has already been subjected by the self-named orthodox. In this attempt, I shall no doubt take away all cause for *mutual rejoicings*, among this class of people, on account of the smallness of our number; and may even excite, in their breasts, the most *painful forebodings*. Yet, whilst we sincerely assert, that we have no wish to give pain to any individual, truth and justice seem to require this statement at our hands, and therefore we cheerfully discharge it, and hope that our orthodox brethren, will bear the disappointment they must experience, with all the magnanimity possible.

It is probable, that the writer in the Christian Examiner, confined himself to those Christians who are usually distinguished by the name *Unitarian;* in this case I shall be able to show, that there are more than *one thousand* Congregations of Unitarians, who are called by other names, and on this account, are not generally known as belonging to this body of Christians.

The *Christian connexion*, or as they usually call themselves *Christians*, consists of more than *seven hundred* Congregations, all of which reject the doctrine of the Trinity and the Deity of Christ, as traditions of men, and believe in the sole Deity of the Father, and in the *Sonship of Christ*, which, they maintain implies inferiority and dependence. This statement is made in a letter from the Editor of the Gospel Luminary; a paper published by a respectable minister of that body, in New York State.

In the Western States there is a class of Christians, who differ in some slight degree, from the Christian connexion, and yet agree with them in their rejection of the Trinity—the Deity of Christ—and most of the principal dogmas of reputed orthodoxy. They have assumed the title of the "*Free Church*," and consist of *thirty* Congregations. This society existed long before they heard of the name Unitarian—or knew that there were any people in the East, that were like-minded with themselves on the leading points of Christian doctrine. They were led to their present views, not by the study of human writings, but by a careful investigation of the word of God. Their principal minister is the Rev. Abel Sarjent, a man of the most devoted zeal and integrity. This society have held annual meetings for *twentyfour* years, and publish a Monthly Magazine, in defence of their principles, entitled, *the Rational Bible Reformer, and Unitarian Monitor.*

The *Universalists* are said to consist of *two hundred and fifty* Congregations by the Editor of the *Literary and Evangelical Register.* These we presume are all Unitarians. The writer of this article, has not been acquainted with any *Universalists*, who did not reject the Trinity and consequently the Deity of Christ. He has no particular wish to claim this body as belonging to Unitarians, as he feels a strong objection to their distinguishing tenet. But in speaking of the actual number of Unitarians, they ought to be included.

Perhaps, at least three fourths of the body of *Quakers or Friends* are strictly Unitarians, in as much as they reject the doctrine of the Trinity, and most of the other essentials of modern orthodoxy. We may at least claim one half of this body as belonging to us. As they are said to consist of six hundred and eightyfour Congregations, we may, without fear, set down to this account three hundred and fortytwo.

We likewise know, that a very considerable number of the *Lutherans*, both in this and the adjoining State of New York, are strictly Unitarian. If any one is disposed to doubt this, let him examine the last edition of the *Liturgy* and *Hymns* used by the *Lutherans* in these two States, and he will find them purified from most of the peculiarities of reputed orthodoxy. This body is said to consist of nine hundred Congregations. We may without fear of exaggeration, I think, adopt fifty of these as rejecting the doctrine of the Trinity.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

	Congregations.
Christian Connexion,	700
Free Church, in the West,	30
Universalists,	250
Friends,	342
Lutherans—probably	50
Making a total of	1372
Exclusive of all those Congregations who are usually called Unitarian in the New England States, and along the Eastern coast from thence to Florida; which would, in all probability, swell the number to	1600

GENERAL CONCLUSIONS.

1. From this statement, we may conclude, that the number of Unitarian Congregations may be fairly estimated at *sixteen hundred*, and thus rank the third, in the number of Christian sects, in the United States.

2. That the greater part of these Congregations have arisen in the United States, within the last twenty years.

3. If in that period they have increased to *sixteen hundred* Congregations, in the face of the most determined opposition, and with comparatively few ministers to advocate their cause; what may we not expect in future, seeing they have a powerful press—a large body of Ministers zealously and actively engaged in their cause—and when the odium of being "a sect every where spoken against," is gradually losing its influence, from their approximating, in point of numbers, to the largest body in the Union. The writer of this, is so sanguine as to expect, that twenty years hence, the Unitarians will be, by far, the largest class in this vast country. That this hope will be realized, he has no doubt, if the genuine friends of pure Christianity, as he considers Unitarianism to be, will exert themselves as they ought, in promoting its success through the medium of the pulpit and the press. The generality of *thinking people*, have grown weary of the tyranny of *creeds*, and are ready, on the first favorable opportunity, to burst the fetters of mental slavery, and "to stand fast in that liberty wherewith Christ has made us free."

Some Christians, surprised at the vast number of Unitarians, may be ready to inquire, how is it, that this body has sprung up among us, and attained to such a magnitude in so small a space of time? To satisfy such inquiries, I would observe, that it appears to have arisen from the following causes. 1. From the evident correspondence of their sentiments, with the uniform testimony of Holy Scripture. 2. From the simplicity of their opinions. They preach no mysteries; because their Master took them all away, when he gave *his revelation*. 3. Because Unitarians are uniformly the friends of free inquiry, which is a state of mind exactly adapted to the political institutions of this free country. 4. Because they have uniformly manifested a spirit of candour towards all other sects, revering their honesty and integrity, and showing a readiness to cultivate their friendship, without any regard to their peculiar opinions. 5. Because they have denounced creeds, as inimical to free inquiry in religion, and as inconsistent with their *sole allegiance* to *one Master, Jesus Christ.* 6. Because they generally teach, that every assumption of priestly power in the Church of God, is opposite to the spirit of Christianity. For all Christians, learned or unlearned, in office or out of office, are in the strictest sense, Brethren, and have no authoritative control over each other. 7. Because they have uniformly been the enemies of persecution for conscience' sake, in all its forms and degrees; from a persuasion, that God alone is the Lord of Conscience.

I am, sir, yours truly.

A UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Benjamin B. Wisner, of Boston, and the Rev. John H. Church, D. D. of Pelham, N. H. have been elected Trustees of Philips Academy and of the Theological Institution at Andover, to supply the vacancies occasioned by the death of Rev. Dr Morse, and Eliphalet Pearson, LL. D. The Hon. Willam Reed of Marblehead has been chosen Visitor of the Theological Seminary in the place of Judge Bliss, resigned.

We learn with pleasure, that the Rev. John C. Brigham, who but recently returned from a tour of many thousand miles through Southern and Central America, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the American Bible Society, and has already commenced his labors in that important sphere.—*N. Y. Obs.*

A Buenos Ayres paper mentions that the Rev. Theophilus Parvin, who proceeded to that city in 1823, in company with Mr Brigham, and has for a year and a half past been engaged in teaching a private academy there, is appointed Professor of Greek and English in the University of Buenos Ayres. The President is Rev. D. Jose Valentin Gomez, and is said to be one of the most learned men in that country. Mr Parvin received his theological education at Princeton.—*Ib.*

SELECTION.

We have read with pleasure an Address delivered at Plymouth, a few weeks since, by James G. Carter. From a series of valuable remarks on the "Progress of the World," we extract the following paragraphs.

"The influence of the female character is now felt and acknowledged in all the relations of life. I speak not now of those distinguished women who instruct their age through the public press. Nor of those whose devout strains we take upon our lips when we worship. But of a much greater class; of those whose influence is felt in the relations of neighbor, friend, daughter, wife, mother. Who wait at the couch of the sick to administer tender charities while life lingers, or to perform the last act of kindness when death comes? Where shall we look for those examples of friendship, that most adorn our nature; those abiding friendships, which trust even when betrayed, and survive all changes of fortune? Where shall we find the brightest illustrations of filial piety? Have you ever seen a daughter, herself, perhaps timid and helpless, watching the decline of an aged parent, and holding out with heroic fortitude to anticipate his wishes, to administer to his wants, and to sustain his tottering steps to the very borders of the grave!

"But in no relation does woman exercise so deep an influence, both immediately and prospectively, as in that of mother. To her is committed the immortal treasure of the infant mind. Upon her devolves the care of the first stages of that course of discipline, which is to form of a being, perhaps the most frail and helpless in the world, the fearless ruler of animated creation, and the devout adorer of its great Creator. Her smiles call into exercise the first affections, that spring up in our hearts. She cherishes and expands the earliest germs of our intellects. She breathes over us her deepest devotions. She lifts our little hands, and teaches our little tongues to lisp in prayer. She watches over us, like a guardian angel, and protects us through all our helpless years, when we know not of her cares and her anxieties on our account. She follows us into the world of men, and lives in us and blesses us, when she lives not otherwise upon earth. What constitutes the centre of every home? whither do our thoughts turn, when our feet are weary with wandering, our hearts sick with disappointments? Where shall the truant and forgetful husband go for sympathy unalloyed and without design, but to the bosom of her, who is ever ready and waiting to share in his adversity or his prosperity. And if there be a tribunal, where the sins and the follies of a froward child may hope for pardon and forgiveness this side of heaven, that tribunal is the heart of a fond and devoted mother."

ORIGINAL NARRATIVE.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

"Good by, Tom; in old age we may meet again," said my classmate, Edward Warner, as he shook my hand at the college door, and took his seat in the stage-coach to drive his way through the world. I look back to that period with my soul full of the feelings of youth. We had spent four years together pleasantly, and had know each other well. It was, therefore, hard to us both that we should be thus separated, in all probability through our useful days, to be deprived of each others counsel, which had often been so profitably given, and with only the faint hope of meeting again when the grey locks should have gathered on our heads, and the ardor and firmness of youth and manhood should have given place to weakness, and the tottering infirmities of age.

But it could not well be otherwise. Ned was poor and must push himself along as well as he could. If I had been rich, I could have helped him. But the scanty pittance I possessed as a paternal portion, if divided between us, would have benefited neither, and the few friends I had would not consent to my accompanying him. Edward Warner was early left an orphan boy, and by that mysterious Providence, which man should learn to reverence rather than to murmur against, was from infancy ignorant even of the name of his parents. From that land far over the waters, to which the American fondly clings, because he is hailed there by the delighful sounds of the language his mother spoke, he was brought when a boy by an old sea-captain. He fouud him in a poor village in, where his business had led him to stop, and struck by his intelligent countenance, easily obtained permission from his master, who was glad to get rid of him, to take him as his own. Where he came from, or who his parents were, no one knew. The innkeeper found him on an October morning, crying and cold at his door, with a label, on which was written, "Edward Warner—take care of him," tied by a blue ribbon round his neck. The captain who adopted him, on his way home with him, was taken sick and died; and the little fellow was just old enough to feel, when the dead body of the good captain was thrown over-board, that he had lost his only father and friend.

Ned experienced an innumerable multitude of sad reverses of fortune before I met him at college. Cruel treatment he had known in all its bitterness. Cold and sickness and suffering had been no strangers to him. But goodness of heart always triumphs, and from a hireling for his daily bread, Ned had become distinguished in a seminary, where the children of fortune often make but a poor figure.

I have heard him tell the story of his life to the listening circle that was gathered in a college room, where every eye was swimming in tears, and every one's heart so affected with his eventful tale that he might have turned every one of them to the sacrifice of their all for his sake. But Ned would not do that. If there was ever one who justly deserved the esteem of his companions for the goodness of his heart, for that sweetness and softness which gather on their side even the worthless and wicked, because of the charm which anamiable disposition possesses, that one was the subject of my remarks. It was poor praise to say of him that we loved him. All that was excellent was found in him. His mind was rich and exalted, his heart pure and affectionate. He seemed to grasp with gigantic force of intellect the most difficult parts of science, and to comprehend at a glance the obscurities with which common minds were bewildered.

The period of college life fled away like leaves before the Autumn wind, and now we were to be separated amidst the innumerable paths of human life. Ned had resolved to wander from the halls of science, and to seek in the richly growing parts of our infant land those favors of fortune which had so often been denied him before.

Years rolled away, and to add to the blessings of a more than commonly happy life, the letters of Edward Warner came to me continually full of interest. I was fortunate enough to get settled down somewhat young, in a peaceful parish, as a gospel minister. In college I never was called vain by those who knew me best, and I shall not consider it a proof of vanity to say that I was a *good* minister to my people, when fifty years were spent among them in quiet, the parish church weekly exhibited within its walls, consecrated by age, an attentive serious audience, whose habits and whose conduct were perfectly exemplary in their worldly concerns. The parsonage and the parish were the scenes of my labors and happiness, and I cannot say that when I sat by a winter fireside, with my wife and children round me, I wished for any thing more than I possessed.

Not so with my old classmate. The sad fate of labor without much recompense, of constant dependance, and oftentimes of disappointments, and terrible misfortunes, seemed to cling to the man, who of all men, in human estimation, deserved the least share of them. I never forgot him, but we could have no other connexion than what arose from now and then a letter passing between us. He was far removed from me in that extensive land which is visited by the setting sun. But the glorious light of that orb which shed so much cheerfulness around my happy home, fell almost darkly on his adverse path. Not that he was discouraged and gloomy. Far otherwise. Amidst all his troubles and the little cause he had of happiness, he exhibited always the most wonderful serenity and firmness of principle. As he said, when in college, so he ever after continued to say, that *he* was not a man who knew only how to enjoy the good things of life, and that the strength and greatness of character were most visible in stemming, without fear, the waves of calamity, and in moving firmly on in those deep waters of bitterness, and trouble, where most men sink and perish. The world seemed all arrayed against him. He was the offspring of woe, and ill luck was never new to him.

After we parted his first dwelling place had been in a wild and uncivilized spot, where the axe of the pioneer had not long been heard. A log-house and coarse living gave Warner a covering from the storm, and spread his table in the wilderness. There to meet that spirit which came down from the Pilgrim Fathers, in the week-days he taught a school, and on the sabbath met the old and the young in a rude temple, and passed among them, as their guide to a better country; there, too, he was loved and was useful and happy. From those who could not as yet lay up for themselves "treasures upon the Earth," it was not to be expected that he should receive much compensation, but he derived infinite pleasure from being the friend and insructor of the young and the valued associate and spiritual guide of manhood and age. He looked forward with delight to the growth of the little village settled by the hand of industry and daily improved by care and attention; for the prosperity of which the few but virtuous families strove anxiously, and offered up fervently their prayers that "the little one might one day become a thousand." He looked too, to the day when "instead of the fathers should be the children," those whom he had led in the ways of knowledge and virtue with whom he might always find a home, and die among them, and there lay his bones in peace.

After this followed a number of years, during which I had no letter from him. I concluded very naturally that he must be dead. I well knew he would not forget me. His situation, I was fully sensible was such that there he might die, and I should hear no more of him. In my own family he was well known, though he had never been seen by any of them, so prone are we to feel intimate with those in whose welfare a constant interest is awakened. Among the letters which came to me one morning, was one which bore on its back the well known hand writing of Edward Warner. Glad was I to be assured that he was still on the face of the Earth; but on perusing his letter I found that fortune had been frowning most fearfully upon him. The promising land, in which he had at first rested, and to the prosperity of which all his hopes and wishes had tended, had been made desolate by the ravages of fire. The story of his fate was sad indeed. His village had been burnt and not a vestige remained of its once prosperous condition. As has often been the case with those who marched forward into our western forests to plant towns there, the villagers had been careless in burning the woods which

encircled their settlements. The fire had been driven by the wind into the midst of their dwellings, and with their possessions were destroyed not only the hopes of years but the lives of many they loved. The description he gave of the ruin was horrible in the extreme. He wandered with a few companions of his suffering to a settlement of a tribe of Indians, from thence after innumerable hardships to a distant city, where he succeeded in getting a school, and the world for a time went well with him.

But it could not last long. A long period again elapsed before I heard of him. And then he was in prison. Misfortunes followed hard upon each other, till at length unable to meet a debt he had contracted, he had been imprisoned. From the gloomy recesses of a common gaol I received a letter from one, whose mental powers would have made him honorable in the halls of legislation and in the courts of kings. The same lofty turn of principle marked his conduct then, as when in better days he was the object of universal esteem in college.

I now meditated how I should help him, and resolved if possible to extricate him from his trouble. But what could an old clergyman do, with a family dependant on his constant exertions, by way of aiding a friend in a distant land? How could I ask from others that they should assist a man, all whose appearances were so unfavorable? My own purse I was determined to empty rather than to permit him to suffer. And therefore enclosed in a letter to him all the money I had. As it proved, this was of some trifling benefit to him, for with it he raised himself from his fall, only however, to suffer others still more discouraging.

Both of us were now growing old, and the years rolled away with that increased speed which the aged always mark, and so universally delight to impress as a moral lesson on the young. For *myself* I had friends, but no one was near *him* to help him gently down into the vale of life, or to rock his cradle in his second childhood. He was still exposed to the wintry storms of misfortune, and was baring his breast to them with unyielding firmness. I was still happy beyond the common fate of man. Most of my children had grown up, and were filling their places in the world, with all the usefulness and success a father could wish. Those who listened to my preaching in my youth were the firm friends of my declining days. I often wished I could once more meet my *oldest friend* and see him safely sheltered from the trials of the world. He continued to be the same unfortunate being he ever was, and not a letter of his reached me which did not add a new event to the long catalogue of his sufferings.

But brighter days were now to dawn on the stormy period of Edward Warner's life. It happened, one day, as I cast my eyes along the dull columns of my newspaper advertisments, that a notice of singular character caught my attention. That the name of Warner was in it, was sufficient to awaken all my interest, and bid me read when perhaps nothing else would have done so. Mentioned under the circumstances it was, I eagerly attended to it. I read the advertisement over and over again, with all the excitement common to age. I know not how many times my spectacles were raised on my forehead and quickly placed back again before my eyes. This would never have been thought of had not my son burst into a loud laugh at the time, and cried out, "Father, you seem a little beside yourself." But I was overjoyed. It will not appear surprising that I was interested in the notice, when many others can remember how remarkable it appeared to them, without the least knowledge that the one, whom its object was to discover, was in the land of the living. The time has not now long passed when it appeared. It ran thus.

"Whereas a decree has been made by the High Court of Chancery in England, that enquiry should be made for one Edward Warner, or his wife, or any persons who may be the descendants of the said Edward Warner, that if living they should appear and lay claim to the possessions lawfully belonging to them by right of inheritance; be it hereby known that if there be any such person or persons, by appeal to said Court, their claim will be acknowledged, if proved. Said Edward Warner was the son of William Henry Warner, Gent. once merchant in the Island of Bermuda, who died in the year —— in the parish of Saint Marylebone in the County of Middlesex, England."

Here, said I, are the ancestors of my old classmate. Something may yet be done for the poor wanderer of the West. Without doubt he is the lawful heir, who is here sought for. If so, he may yet find the means of a comfortable old age, and rest his weary limbs from the troubles of an unfortunate life.

I lost no time in communicating to him by a letter to the place of his last residence the happy fortune I felt assured awaited him: entreating him to hasten onward to the parish of —— where he should find a welcome in the parsonage of his old friend.

The winter of 18— was not passed away, when at the close of a stormy day, I saw from my parlor window an aged stranger approaching my house. There was a firmness and dignity in his walk which had always characterised the youthful gait of Warner. I watched him as he came near the door, and as he raised his weather-beaten hat, to shake from it the thick covering of snow, in which it was buried, his silver temples and hoary head and forehead furrowed with the wrinkles of a long life of care could not conceal the still marked features of my college companion and valued friend. A moment,—and I was embracing him. The memory of years was in that meeting. Never before nor since have I felt so much real joy as when by my own fireside I gave a shelter to one so deserving of it, and repeated to him the fulfilment of his own parting words, at the college door, "In age we may meet again."

We had indeed, met again. It was late that night before the lights were all out in the parsonage; and the next morning brought some of my anxious flock to ask who was sick. I assured them no one was ill, but that a happier cause than sickness had kept the lights burning late, where, on other occasions, they should have been earlier put out.

It would not be worth while to detail all the circumstances with regard to his coming in possession of his property. He proved to be the lawful descendant of one of the noblest families in Britain, and inherited the rich possessions of his fathers. He was now too old to think of forming any of those connexions, which, in earlier days, are the sources of our purest happiness. It was my wish, as it was that of my family, that with us he should spend the residue of his life. He now occupies the old parlor of the parsonage. He has it crowded with books and all that can make life pass pleasantly with him. He spends his time in the constant exercise of charitable deeds. The poor feel the blessings of his bounty. He has richly endowed the University where his happiest days were spent. Above all does he delight in improving the parish of —— the centre of all my own affections, the object of my pride and joy. He has given my people a library and built them an Academy, for the support of which he promises to establish a fund. The parsonage, too, he has trimmed up wonderfully, and on stormy sabbaths he will take no excuse for my not riding to church with him in an old fashioned chariot, that he has purchased for his own comfort. My wife has a very high opinion of his taste, as she says, so evidently displayed, in a lace cap he gave *her* and in a new silk gown and cassock he compelled *me* to accept. To my people he is rich in gifts. He is of course universally loved and respected wherever he is known. My own happiness is complete. We shall not either of us, probably, be very long actors on the stage where other generations are fast treading in the footsteps we daily leave behind us. But I shall go down to my grave in the fulness of Christian faith. Warner tells often to the friends who visit the parsonage the story of his evil days. I listen to them with interest, and never contemplate the events of his life with his noble character, without exclaiming, "I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." E. Y.

CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1826.

We have before us the Annual Report of the "Brattle Street Association for Aiding Religious Charities." It gives additional proofs of the benefit to be derived from such Associations. The objects, among others, that have received their attention and pecuniary aid the past year, are "the Hancock Sunday School," "the American Unitarian Association," "The cause of Christianity in India," and "The Parish Library." Of the School it is remarked that "it has existed more than three years. More than thirty gentlemen and ladies are employed in its tuition, and the number of pupils who regularly attend, is about one hundred and twenty. Connected with the school is a library of moral and religious books for the use of children." Concerning the American Unitarian Association, it is stated in a Report of a special Committee to be their opinion that "this Association is of all others best calculated for the wide diffusion and efficient support of correct views of Christianity, and presents the strongest claims on liberal Christians for encouragement and support." With respect to India, "they have been advised by Rev. Mr Adam of Calcutta, that the sum of one hundred dollars, remitted in the year ending with the annual meeting, had been received by him, and added to the fund for the erection of a chapel." To the formation of a parish library the Association are now giving their efforts. The like measure cannot be too strongly recommended to every religious society. "To all classes it may be a valuable resource, but particularly to those who have not the means of providing themselves with profitable reading to the extent which they desire." All the advantages of circulating libraries may be had in this way without their evils. There is no difficulty in the thing. A small subscription from each individual of a congregation would be sufficient for a beginning; and if all, in addition to this, would contribute such books as they have, but do not care to retain at home, a respectable library would be formed at once. The books might be kept in the vestry. It would be easy to find a person of the parish who would act as librarian; and if the pastor should make it a point to be present during the hour assigned for the delivery of books, he might find it an opportunity of interesting intercourse with many of his flock, whom he might not elsewhere so conveniently meet. Besides, the place of our religious worship would have one claim more on our affections; we should view it as the centre of our mental system; we should regard it not only as the source from whose influence the *warmth* of religion is spread through our souls, but also as the orb whose rays cast around the splendor of intellectual *light*.

We have inserted in our first page an article, which will be thought by many, to contain a new, and perhaps by some an exaggerated account of the present state of Unitarianism. We have there hinted at our doubts respecting the accuracy of all the estimates. The writer has not given his authority for assigning thirty congregations to the "Free Church." We believe this number, small as it is, too large. The statement respecting the Christian Connexion, we presume, cannot be invalidated. The opinions of many Universalists in this part of our country respecting the nature of Christ differ from those held by Unitarians. The proportion of Quakers claimed by the writer, is, we apprehend, greater than they would allow. Of the Lutherans he must know more than we at this distance, but we have often thought when reading the Hymns and Prayers "published by order of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of the State of New York," and used in Pennsylvania, that there could be little love of orthodoxy in those who composed or adopted them. The prayers for families and individuals in this collection are among the best that we have seen, not only excellent in spirit, but free from objectionable language. On the whole, we are rather inclined to rest in the remark that "there are more than one thousand congregations of Unitarians, who are called by other names," and are therefore exclusive of those usually designated by that name, who might swell the whole number to twelve hundred.

We have seen a recent letter from Calcutta, from which we learn, that Rammohun Roy's Anglo-Hindoo School is now placed on a more satisfactory footing than it has been on since it was established. The great difficulty has been to procure a well qualified teacher, and such a one has now been obtained. The salary of the head teacher has been increased from seventy to one hundred and fifty rupees a month, and the assistant receives seventy rupees. Other expenses, rent of schoolhouse, &c, amount to seventy rupees. The whole of this sum, being nearly three hundred rupees, (about one hundred and fifty dollars,) a month, is paid by Rammohun Roy himself. This is an instance of praiseworthy liberality, which it gives us the sincerest pleasure to record. We learn also, that all the books and stationary, used in the school, are provided at the expense of one person, Mr David Hare, who is said to be an indefatigable laborer in the cause of native education.

We have seen a communication from William Roberts, Unitarian Teacher at Madras, which contains a few interesting particulars relating to his situation. It seems that he preaches every Sabbath in the Tamul language, and that his church consists of twentytwo men, twentyfive women, and fiftyseven children. Most of the men are the servants of European gentlemen, more than half of whom have been converted from heathenism, and the others from the Roman Catholic faith. He supports two schools, containing thirtythree children, and would open another, in a favorable situation which has offered, if he had the means. His means are extremely limited, and his own family large; consisting of seven children, and two aged relatives.—For the two last years, however, he has received a hundred pounds a year from England, which relieves him from the great straits and anxieties under which he has formerly labored, and gives him increased means of usefulness. Of his labors and success he speaks with the greatest modesty. He is very desirous of establishing a school for instruction in English, but has not yet been able to command sufficient means. At present he teaches reading and writing the Tamul language, and inculcates the christian faith. The school books are written with a pen on Cadjan leaves. Printed catechisms and hymns are placed in the hands of scholars, as well as the Bible in the translation of the missionaries of Madras and Tranquebar. Mr Roberts has himself translated and printed several tracts; for which object he had expended, during the six months preceding the date of his letter, six hundred rupees.

Upon the whole, this gives us the picture of a poor man, from the humble walks of life, devoting all his time, energy, and property to the spread of the simple gospel, with a spirit of perseverance and faith which ought to put to shame our selfishness and lukewarmness. He has spent many years in the work, has now arrived at the age of fiftyseven, and though for a long time alone, feels himself now greatly encouraged by the aid of European Christians, and by the prospect of leaving behind him a friend who will carry on the work after his decease.

We attended the examination of the Hancock Sunday School on Sunday before last, and must be allowed to express our gratification at the good order and intelligence manifested by the children, and the interest apparently taken in them by the teachers. There was a numerous attendance of the friends of the institution, who seemed to observe with pleasure the evidences of care and improvement. It is becoming more and more an object to abolish every thing like the mere mechanical getting by heart of verses, and chapters, and hymns, and rather to impart actual knowledge and religious sentiment. It is justly thought, that it is better to teach one verse a day, and cause the child to understand it, and impress its lesson on the young mind, than to cause him to repeat a whole chapter, while he remains ignorant of its sentiments and truths. To make them intelligent readers of the scriptures, and to affect them with the sense of religious duty, should be the first great end. Let the teachers aim at this, and if this be effected, let them not care whether they have learned fifty or fifty thousand verses at the end of the year. The object is not to learn verses but to obtain religious truth. Fill the understanding rather than the memory. Exercise their judgments, call into play their good feelings, enlist for God and duty their young sensibilities. Let nothing be got by rote. This will be to instruct the teachers as well as the taught, and to secure permanent good consequences. This has been the aim in the school of which we speak, and we trust will become so to a yet greater extent.

There is a great deal of good sense on this point in the arrangements of the Christ Church Sunday School, of which we have recently seen an account in the report of the superintendant, and to which we hope to give some particular attention. There is also a little treatise of great interest by Mrs Mary Hughes, contained in the last volume published by the Christian Tract Society of London. We recommend this earnestly to all persons engaged in communicating religious instruction to children. The suggestions are plain and practical, and give many excellent hints by which an instructer may most advantageously guide himself. Besides this, the tract contains *examples* of the method recommended, which may be easily applied to other cases, and are of far more service than precepts alone could be.

We have been requested to mention that the Committee appointed to solicit subscriptions for the India Mission will hold a meeting next week, before which time they desire to be informed of whatever sums may have been collected, or may be expected from other places. Communications may be addressed to Mr J. P. Blanchard, Secretary of the Committee, care of Mr Reed, 81 Washington st.

Extracts from the Correspondence of a gentlemen lately travelling in the Western States.

Thursday, July 20th, I left Indianapolis for Rushville, distant forty miles. I started early in the morning, and rode diligently all day, and at night I had passed over but twenty miles. The road lay through a thick forest, and the mud was so deep, and the bridges such, that to prevent my horse from getting mired, and from having his legs broken, I was obliged to make my way among thickets, swamps, and fallen trees, at the expense of having my clothes literally torn from me, with no little inconvenience to my personal feelings. Friday 21st, I crossed the ford at Blue river, along which there are several settlements. I here called on brother Frazier, who visits two churches in his vicinity. He said there was a Baptist church of sixty or seventy members near by, the ministers of which often attended the Christian church, and assisted him in its duties, and that the Baptists, though most of them held to close communion, had not as yet found fault with him. He thought there was a prospect of a union of their societies. This is the effect of charity, brotherly love, and good works, among the Christians. Having repaired as well I could, the defects which the preceding day's ride had occasioned in my wardrobe, I proceeded to Rushville, the seat of justice for Rush county; it has nearly a hundred inhabitants with no meetinghouse other than the courthouse.

Saturday, 22d, I passed through Connersville, the shire town of Fayette county; it contains three hundred inhabitants, and three churches, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Baptist. As I wished to be at Paris on Sunday, I stopped here but a short time, and of course learnt little else than what I have mentioned. The same day I passed through Centreville, the county seat of Wayne. Here also I staid but a few minutes, and in the evening proceeded to Richmond, where I spent the night.—Centreville is near the size of Connersville; a large part of the inhabitants are Quakers. Richmond has a population of six hundred, of which one half are Quakers; there is a Baptist and a Methodist society, also a congregation of Africans; they were drawn thither by the Quakers, who afford every assistance in their power both to runaway slaves and free blacks. The Quakers are Unitarian in most of their opinions, and charitable towards all denominations.

Sunday, 23d, I rode out seven miles to Paris a small village in Preble co. Ohio, where the Christians are very numerous. I breakfasted with Elder Purviance, joined them in their family devotions (a duty, the omission of which in a Christian family, I have never known in a single instance, either at night or morning) and then repaired to church. The church is a convenient building situated near a spring, which to them is a matter of no small importance, as in the warm season they assemble early, and stay till night. The congregation consisted of two hundred and seventy; they conducted themselves in as orderly a manner during the services, and the day, as any class of christians in the world: there was no illaudable enthusiasm, either in the preacher or hearers. I was earnestly solicited to take a part in the exercises, which I declined, as there were two ministers present, one of whom preached in the forenoon, and the other in the afternoon. Elder Purviance preached to them from John 21st Chap. 15, 16th, and 17th verses. "Simon son of Jonas lovest thou me," &c. The object of his discourse seemed to be to impress his hearers with the importance of showing their love to their master, by leading peaceable and holy lives, by ministering in good works, and kind offices to each other, to the disciples of their common Lord of whatever denomination, and to the world at large. Though he spoke in a rude and simple style, I have seldom heard a more affectionate exhortation to lead righteous and sober lives, and to live peaceably with all men. In the afternoon services a portion of time was allowed to an African. The circumstances were these. He had formerly been a slave to one who is now a preacher in the society; he had run away and not been heard of for thirty years; on that morning he returned to his master, having learned that he had freed his slaves, and said that he was a member of the Methodist church, and had long preached to his brethren in slavery. He solicited an opportunity to address the congregation, after the regular services, which was granted. He was listened to with decorum; his remarks were good and he appeared sincere. Elder Purviance whom I have before mentioned, is one of the oldest Christian preachers in the west; he devoted the early part of his life to political affairs, but becoming tired of the wranglings and petty jealousies of a political career, he has since devoted himself to the church; he has literally spent his latter years in going about doing good. He gave me a copy of a sermon he had published, which I left at S.—I will send it you soon.

Monday, 24th I left Richmond, and proceeded to Oxford, Butler county, Ohio. Oxford is the seat of Miami University. This institution was chartered in 1809 and a township of land given in fee simple by Congress which affords them an annual revenue of four thousand dollars; in addition to this it has been particularly patronized by the state legislature. The main edifice and one wing of the building are completed; the plan is such, that the wings may be extended as the institution increases, and still add to the beauty of the structure. The first regular class graduated this fall; there are a hundred students. I attended evening prayers in the chapel; the exercises consisted in part of the recitation of a stated number of texts by individuals called upon at the discretion of the President; every scholar must of course have them committed to memory; the exercises were concluded with prayers by the President. The members of the senior class with the exception of four are members of the Presbyterian church; the Presbyterian meeting is also held in the University chapel. There is a meeting-house in the village for the Methodists and Baptists. The site of the town is pleasant and healthy; it is situated on a gentle swell of land which renders it very pleasant to a traveller in this uncommonly level country. The village has a population of two hundred and is fast increasing.

Extract from a Journal.

—— I started with the daylight this morning to ascend the Catskill Mountain. I had but five miles to go, yet so steep is the road, that I was told two hours would hardly accomplish the distance. The morning was perfectly beautiful, and nothing could be more delightful than the ride through the thick forest, winding along the precipitous side of the mountain, where you meet a constant succession of rough and grand scenery, and now and then catch glimpses of the extensive beauties below through openings among the trees. As the morning air braced me, and I ascended higher toward the summit, I experienced an unusual glow and hilarity of feeling, in which methought my horse himself sympathised, as he trod the steep path with eager steps, and bounded beneath me with the elasticity of cheerfulness and gaiety.

Upon reaching the top of this mountain, I came upon the celebrated Pine Orchard. It is a plain of several acres in extent, constituted almost entirely of rock, with pine trees growing here and there from the crevices. On three sides this plain in bounded by the forest; but toward the southeast it comes to an abrupt termination, and you stand on the edge of a high perpendicular precipice, and look directly down on the base of the mountain, and away upon a vast country reaching as far as the eye can see. It is a most magnificent spectacle. The land lies before you and at your feet like a pictured map—hills, forests, and towns, with the Hudson and its boats, and distant mountains mingling with the clouds—all, as it were, in miniature.

But the glory of this prospect is on a fine morning, when it is all enveloped in mist, and the rising sun shines slantingly upon it. I have rarely witnessed so splendid a sight. When I arose the next day, the atmosphere on the mountain was perfectly clear, and not a cloud appeared in the heavens above us, or obscured the brightness of the sun. But the whole country below, as far as the eye could reach, was clothed in thick vapor, which had settled heavily and equally upon it—so equally, that all the undulations of the surface were distinctly visible, and the hills and valleys beautifully defined. As the clear sun shone upon this wide ocean of mist, it is difficult to give an idea of the delightful effect. One must see it to understand it; and then he might stand and look at it, and muse upon it till he would feel sad and disappointed to see the sunbeams roll the vapor away, and disclose the less poetical picture beneath.

Like all other visiters at the Pine Orchard, I visited the waterfall. On the top of this lofty mountain, is a pond or lake, from which flows a small rivulet of water. This stream, after running some distance, comes to a precipice on one side of the mountain, and imme-

diately, in the most beautiful manner possible, jumps off. The leap is about a hundred and eighty feet; and nothing can be more graceful than this little stream, hanging in the air, and broken into foam and spray as it falls.—After running a little distance further, it makes another leap, and then rests tranquilly in a sheltered basin. Mr Cooper, in the Pioneers, makes Leatherstocking describe this fall in admirable terms. It is one of the happiest passages in his works, and breathes the very soul of poetry exprest in the true character of the hunter. I found that the volume containing it at the Hotel, had been faithfully consulted by the visiters; some words in the passage had become almost illegible from frequent handling.

I do not send you, Mr Editor, a full description of this scene, because you communicated one last week from the pen of "Roy," far superior to any that I could give you. But I will venture instead, to offer you a few lines which I was tempted to write while there; and which, though not very good, and never finished, may at least help to fill your columns. If Roy had published verses in his own sweet style, I should not have troubled you with these.

THE WATERFALL.

Come with me to the deep romantic glen,
Where all that 's grand and beautiful unites
To please and awe. High mountains rear their steep
And wooded sides; bold rocks pile up their rough
Precipitous walls; flowers hang upon the brow
Their fragrant wreaths and foaming waters dash
From height to height. Then haste and feast your thought
On the rich wonders strangely lavished here.
Were there no waters, 't were a matchless scene,
Where one might roam alone, and muse
In sweet oblivion of the bustling world.
Or, though no graceful hills rose boldly round
To embrace those waters in their pure repose,
That living flood alone might well attract
The wandering foot of beauty, fashion, taste,
To stay and linger on its rocky verge.
Bold, bold, and beautiful, the headlong wave
Leaps from the dizzy height—in floods of foam
Broken and glittering—flinging up its clouds
Of playful mist, that meet the wanton sun,
And take all hues, and deck the shattered stream
In floating rainbows, that like fairy forms
Before the dreamer's eye, flit here and there,
Now bright, now faded. Thus it plunges on,
Roaring and restless, till the gulf profound
Spreads wide its peaceful bosom, and the vext
Impetuous torrent slumbers in the shade.
Such be my quiet, when life's troubled tide
Shall reach the vale serene of tranquil age.
So it has been for ages—so shall be
For ages yet to come.* Years roll on years,
And find that sound and motion still unchanged.
Things that have life decay; but thou, fair rill,
So like a living a thing, that yet art none,
Thou changest not. The forests round thee die.
The beast that roam them perish in their shade.
The solid rock, thy bed, is worn away.
Empires are moved. And man, the prince of all,
Lives but to die.—And thou dost see this change
Pass upon all, and in perpetual youth
Dost sing and frolic 'mid a world of graves.
When the rude Indian ruled the untamed waste,
Thy wild and soothing melodies were poured
On his entranced ear, and charmed his fierce
Cold spirit into peace. That hapless race
Thou hast seen broken and dispersed; and now
Another people * * * * *

* The reader will find this passage to be a feeble imitation of *The Rivulet*, a beautiful poem of Bryant's, to be found p. 27 of "Miscellaneous Poems selected from the U. S. Literary Gazette."

Where are thy gardens, blooming fresh,
With pinks and tulips gay?

But deeply clouded is the sky,
And buds are in their shrouds;
When shall the sun break out and shine,
And chase away the clouds?

But soon on thy now snowy plains,
Shall blooming gardens rise;
Violets and dandelions sweet,
To tempt the longing eyes.

Then I no more will grieve and mourn
For joys yet in their shroud,
For flowers shall bloom and shed their sweets
And birds shall warble loud.

TO THE BEE.—COMPOSED FEB. 1826.

Industrious monarch of the insect tribes;
Thou claim'st preeminence. Thy matchless skill,
Thy curious instinct leads us to reflect
On God, thy mete Creator.—
How know'st thou the measure of thy work?
Simple instructor, emblem of industry.—
How know'st thou to extract the luscious dew?
Where gatherest thou thy tribes? Where is thy line?
And where thy compass?
Mathematician of the winged race,
How formest thou thy habitation thus?
Mysterious instinct! only known to God,
Who first imprest it on thee.
Thou mighty builder, more than art can do,
Is done by thee.—
'T is God that guides thee, God thy compass is.—
Nature thy line.—
Thus the perfection of thy artless work.—
Queen of the morn, thy matchless skill outvies
All but thy skilful Maker.—
Thou flyest from thy habitations far,
And wandering 'midst the flowers,
Might seem to lose thy way.
Yet some attraction or some secret charm,
Or secret impulse, points thee to thy home.—
An impulse ever sure, guided by God;
Who taught thee, e'er the king of day had dawn'd
To fly abroad, and settling on some flower,
Extract its sweets; and to thy home repair,
Laden with riches!
What curious instinct dost thou show amidst
Thy daily labors!
Art thou a prophet? How canst thou foretell
The approach of storms? but we can never all
Thy mysteries unfold.
This leads us to reflect on God, thy Maker.
His matchless wisdom we can never know,
Nor half of his perfections.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

Mr Editor. The remarks of your correspondent *John Robinson* on praying to the three persons of the Trinity, reminded me of what lately occurred in a place not far remote from where I live. A clergyman somewhat eminent in his profession undertook, in a discourse on the sabbath, to describe the distinguishing marks of the true Christian. Among other things he said that the true Christian was one *who prayed to Jesus Christ*. This was preceded and followed by prayers, no part of which were directed to Jesus Christ, with the exception, if it be an exception, of the usual Trinitarian ascriptions at the close.

Indeed, so far as I have had opportunity to judge, such is the usual practice of Trinitarian ministers. Although I have frequently listened to their devotional services, I do not recollect ever to have heard a consistent Trinitarian prayer.

Do Trinitarians generally in their private devotions, pray to Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit as distinct persons? Rusticus.

FOR THE CHRSTIAN REGISTER.

Mr Editor,—The enclosed stanzas cannot fail to interest a lover of native genius, when it is understood that they are the productions of an uneducated boy of *twelve* years;—one too, who has been so far oppressed with bodily infirmities as to unfit him for the usual sports of his age; and who has acquired, in one of the humblest walks of country life, the correctness of reasoning, and vividness of fancy which develope themselves in the pieces I send you. I have not selected these because they are better than many others, but because they are what I happened to have,—and all corrections have been avoided, as destroying their originality,—you will insert such as you think proper.

WRITTEN APRIL 7, 1826, ON AN UNEXPECTED SNOW STORM.

How gloomy is the clouded sky,
The air no more resounds
With soft melodious song of birds,
And white o'erspreads the ground.

Sweet month! is this thy flowery plain,
Deep mantled in the snow?
Are these the fragrant meads, where bright
The purple violets grow?

Are these thy charms, month of the spring,
Sister of blooming May?

CITY AFFAIRS.

In Board of Aldermen, Monday, Oct. 16. The order of the Common Council respecting the repair of the Mayhew School House came up for concurrence, read and concurred, and Aldermen Welsh and Loring appointed a committee for repairing the same.

In Common Council, Monday, Oct. 16. Mr Waters, chairman of the committee on the funded debt of the city, which committee had been enlarged by the addition of 4 persons, asked to be discharged from serving on the committee; he stated that he knew members of the committee entertained very different views from himself and the other two members, and were able to outvote them. He was not willing to put his name to a report of which he did not approve, and he stated that the new members of the committee were desirous of annihilating the former report, which had been referred back to the committee which was enlarged with instructions. The Council refused to excuse him.

The petition of John Sullivan and others, praying for indemnities for damage done to their estates by obstructing the navigation of the Mill Creek, was read and committed in concurrence.

The petition of Ephraim Marsh and others praying that the Mayor and Aldermen would request the Chief Engineer to discontinue the prosecution pending against them for violations of the laws made to secure the city against fire; and the petition of the Gas Light Company, praying liberty to open several streets for the purpose of laying pipes, and to light some of the streets of the city for the same sum which it now costs; were read and committed in concurrence.

A communication from the Chief Engineer enclosing a vote of the board of Engineers of the fire department, requesting that the number of *firemen* be increased to six hundred, was read and referred to the committee on the petition of N. C. Betton, Esq.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

England. An order in Council was published on the 1st September, permitting the importation for a limited period of oats, barley and beans. This order appears to have been considered important and preliminary to a more extensive relaxation of the corn laws. [The New York papers say flour has risen in consequence of the above order, to $5 50 per barrel.] The British Parliament was to meet on the 14th November. In Leeds the woollen and worsted stuff business continued to improve. The London market had materially improved within the last six weeks. The accounts from the hop districts are favorable, the quantity being large and quality generally excellent. Lord Gifford died ot Dover on the 26th Aug. The London Gazette states that more money was lost and won within one year in the different gaming houses in that metropolis than three times the yearly revenue of the whole United States would amount to—.

A very great advance, says the Courier, has taken place in the price of oats within the last month, viz. from 28 to 60 dollars the last. It is conjectured that the effect of the lately issued order in council, for the admission of grain, will be to make England a customer to the foreigner to the amount of four millions.

English Judges. Sir John Copley, the present Attorney General it is said, will succeed the late Lord Gifford as Master of the Rolls. The present Solicitor General will become the Attorney General, and Mr Tindall be appointed Solicitor General. The late Lord Gifford was the youngest of the Judges, and has left a family of six children. His Lordship was in his 51st year.

The following are the ages of the other Judges:—The Lord Chancellor 75; the Vice Chancellor 63; the Lord Chief Justice 63; Mr Justice Bailey 66; Mr Justice Holroyd 69; Mr Justice Littledale 63; Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas 57; Mr Justice Park 66; Mr Justice Burrough 76; Mr Justice Gazelee 62; Lord Chief Baron Alexander 72; Baron Graham 86; Baron Garron 71; and Baron Hullock 58.

Spain. It is said that the King will pass the winter in Valencia. He had gone to La Grange, with a great number of families, who had not dared to expose themselves to the robbers on the road, in going to their lands, until they could go with his majesty's escort. The trial of the 72 deputies who voted the inability of the king in 1823, has at last terminated; and they are condemned to be strangled, and their property is confiscated. Their names are given. From an official report it appears, that a Colombian privateer captured four Spanish merchant vessels on the 12th July, going to Galicia, and another on the 14th. There were several others on the coast. Some Spanish vessels were blockaded in Minos, by the schooner and the brig Vencedor. They captured and sunk vessels every day. A Colombian brig was cruising near Cape Ortegal, which had taken two vessels loaded with iron.—The Colombians and the smugglers have also destroyed the commerce of Catalonia.

Russia. The Petersburgh Journal States that a company called the "Odessa Black Sea Company" was authorized by the late emperor Alexander, for the purpose of erecting steam mills, to convert the wheat which abounds at Odessa, into flour, that the company may enter into competition with the United States. The capital is one million rubles.

There is no account of the coronation of the Emperor at Moscow. It is stated that arrests have been made at Moscow—that there is a misunderstanding between Nicholas and Constantine. The London editors think these things a little mysterious. It is said the coronation would take place on the 5th Sept.

The Press in Russia. We learn, says the London Courier of Sept. 13, by advices from St Petersburgh of the 26th Aug contained in the Hamburgh papers, that the Emperor of Russia has instituted a Censorship of the Press. Under a purely despotic government, it is not to be supposed that a free press could be allowed, nor would it conduce to the benefit of the people, for they would necessarily experience only its mischiefs. Detached portions of liberty are never exercised to advantage. A free Press is the offspring, not the parent, of free institutions. In proportion as a nation advances in the latter, it not only requires, but is certain to obtain, the former. It can then endure the wholesome truths which freedom of public opinion elicits, because it has, at the same time, the means of controling the accompanying licentiousness. But in a country where, in fact, there can be no public opinion, the privilege which, of necessity, must be exercised only by a few persons, of arraigning the acts of Government, and inflaming popular discontent, would only tend to produce constant irritation, without any correspondent good. With respect to Russia, the mere circumstance of a Censorship being established at all, may be regarded as an indication of the progress of free discussion in that country. It is a proof there is a power in existence there, which, in the actual condition of that country, requires to be regulated, and it appears to us that the mode of regulating it is as unexceptionable in its general principles as could reasonably be required.

Greece. A letter from the French Admiral Rigna, dated Smyrna, July 20th, mentions, that he was obliged to be arbiter between two Greek vessels and the inhabitants of Tinos, from the latter of whom a contribution was about to be forced, for the defence of Hydra and Spezzia. He says that the armed vessels have been determined to get all they can from the places exposed to the Turks, lest they should fall into their hands.

From the 9th to the 20th Aug. the receipts of the Greek Committee at Paris amounted to 45,928 francs.

Under date of Corfu, July 31st, it is said that all accounts agree in stating, that a bloody battle has been fought at Cardami, between the Mainotes and the troops sent by Ibrahim to occupy.

The Greek government have determined to take into pay a few foreign regiments.

A letter written off Syra, Aug. 4th, states that an undecisive action has been fought near Samos by the Greek and Turkish fleets, in which Canaris was badly wounded, and lost his fire ship—also that Admiral Rigna had sent the schr. Dauphinoise to Naxos, to offer him surgical aid.

The Greeks are said to have burnt and evacuated Athens, leaving the citadel to be besieged by the Turks. 1500 Romeliotes have gone to relieve them. Col. Fabvier was to leave Doro and Hydra for Attica, with 1000 men. Redschid is said to have 6 or 7000 men. Ibrahim was said to have left Nisi again for Tripolitza. A part of the Greek fleet was at Hydra, which island is now considered the fortress of Greece, and too strong to be taken. We see nothing of Lord Cochrane's arrival, and it is said that one of his steam boats put into Sardinia, on account of her engine.—Some of his officers and provisions had arrived in Greece.

Greek Loan. A public meeting of the holders of Greek bonds was held in London on the 4th of September, to inquire into the appropriation of the loans. Col. Stanhope was in the chair, and the meeting was addressed by him and several others, stating its objects, after which the statement of the account of the Greek deputies, Orlando, and Luriottis, which had been sent home, was read. Among the items were the following: "Remitted to America for the construction of two frigates, 155,000 pounds. Services of Gen. Lallemand (for twelve months) 12,000 pounds. For a person who made a voyage to America 400 pounds."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Harvard University. The Catalogue lately published gives the following numbers to the classes viz. Seniors 42, Juniors 55; Sophomores 66; Freshmen 36. Total of undergraduates 199. Law Students 8; Students attending Medical Lectures 118; Resident Graduates 5; Candidates for the Ministry 16; Students in the Theological School 24; viz. Senior Class 6; Middle Class 11; Junior Class 7. Total in all the departments, 370. The Corporation at present consists of President Kirkland, Rev. Dr Porter, Hon. Charles Jackson, Hon. Nathaniel Bowditch, Hon. Joseph Story, Hon. Francis C. Gray, Hon. John Davis. No appointment has yet been made to the Alford professorship. Mr Benjamin Peirce, A. M. has been appointed Librarian.

United States Literary Gazette. Mr Charles Folsom, late librarian at Cambridge is associated with Mr Bryant in the editorial department of the United States Literary Gazette.

The President. President Adams arrived in this town, on Tuesday, from Princeton; and was welcomed by a national salute, fired in obedience to orders issued by the Commander in Chief. Early on Thursday morning he departed for Providence, on his way to the city of Washington. On the Monday previous, a deputation, sent by the citizens of this town, waited on him at the residence of Mr Boylston, in Princeton, where he was visiting, and invited him to a public dinner, to be given on Thursday. The invitation was, however, declined, on the ground that his engagements at Washington, and the arrangements for his journey thither, would not give him the opportunity of accepting it.—*Worces. Yeoman*

Worcester Cattle Show.—The Annual Cattle Show, Ploughing Match, and Exhibition of manufactures, was held on Wednesday the 11th inst. in this town. The interest always excited by this anniversary, was on this occasion enhanced by the presence of the distinguished visiters who honored the Society by their attendance. Among them were the President of the U. States, and the Judges of our Supreme Court. At 10 o'clock, the Society, together with their distinguished visiters, moved in procession to the South Meeting House. After a brief address by the President of the Society, (Gov. Lincoln,) and a Prayer, highly appropriate, by Rev. John Nelson, of Leicester, an animated and extremely interesting Address was delivered by Emory Washburn, Esq. of Leicester. At 2 o'clock the society dined together in the Town Hall. President Adams, the Judges of the Supreme Court, and many other strangers were guests.

Munificent Donation. The Society of friends in North Carolina have increased the funds of the American Colonization Society by a recent donation of *Five hundred dollars*. The same Society made a similar donation of $800 a few years since.

Manumission. The General convention of the several Manumission Societies of the United States will meet in Baltimore on the 25th inst.

Pennsylvania Election.—The election in Pennsylvania took place on Tuesday last. John Andrew Shultze is reelected Governor. Joel B. Southerland is elected to Congress in the first district, and Daniel H. Miller in the third. In the city of Philidelphia, Thomas Kittera is elected to fill the vacancy in the 19th Congress, occasioned by the resignation of Mr Hemphill. For the 20th Congress the votes were, for John Sargeant, 1597, Henry Horn, 1597, Thomas Kittera 1391. A majority of all the votes is not required by law; but in this case neither Mr Sargeant nor Mr Horn can be said to have the highest number.

New School. We understand that Mr James Carter, late editor of the United States Literary Gazette proposes to establish a school for teachers.

American Annual Register. A correspondent informs us that such a work is now in preparation, and will soon be published at New York. The matter is to be furnished by gentleman who are deemed competent to the task; and it is anticipated the work will prove a valuable addition to our literature, and deserving of public patronage.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Canada. Quebec, Sept. 28th. In reading over a part of Mr Smith's History of Canada, we found in a note that the name of Canada is derived by some from *Aca Nada*, meaning in the Spanish "nothing here." How the natives got acquainted with the Spanish, it is difficult to tell. The Indian word *Kanata*, translated "a collection of huts" is also given. Jeffrey's folio edition of 1761 derives it from the word in the language of the Savages *Can* "the mouth" and *ada* "the Country" the mouth of the Country.—This derivation is fully as probable as the others.

Duties. It ought to be known to our fair countrywomen, who think of making a trip to Paris for the purpose of laying in a good stock of French silk gowns and other apparel, that the officers of customs now demand duty upon all French articles, whether made up or not; even if they have been worn a little, they are not exempt from duty. The rigor has proved a sad disappointment to many ladies who have arrived lately with their trunks filled with French articles.
London Cour.

Common Drunkards. A man and wife and four other men were arraigned last week at Springfield, on complaints of the Overseers of the Poor of that town against them as *common drunkards*. They all pleaded not guilty; but upon evidence, five of them were convicted and sentenced to the House of Correction. *Let the good work go on.*

Amherst College. The Hampshire Gazette mentions that 50 Freshmen, 5 Sophomores, and 1 Senior, have been recently admitted into Amherst College.

Colonization Society. The amount of donations received by the Treasurer of the American Colonization Society, from April 1, to September 20, 1826, is $4,361 48.

New Orleans, according to the statement of a correspondent, has a population of 45, or 50,000. Nominal Catholics, 25,000.—A few Jews, perhaps 100. Nominal Protestants, say 20,000. There are a few Baptists, one Methodist church, one Episcopal, and one Presbyterian.

Encouragement of Domestic Industry. The R. I. Society for the encouragement of Domestic Industry, has productive funds to the amount of $17,000.

Currant Wine. We are informed that the Messrs Kenricks, of Newton, have manufactured about three thousand gallons in the present season. This wine is very fine, and generally admitted to be superior to most of the common kinds imported from abroad, and is sold at a lower rate, according to its intrinsic value.

School for Colored Children. A school for the education of children of color has existed in the city of New York, since 1739. More than 3000 children have been educated in it.

Cotton Factory in Ohio. A company is about to be formed at Cincinnati, Ohio, for the establishment of a cotton manufactory, with a capital of $100,000.

Methodists. We learn from the New York Christian Advocate, that the Methodist Episcopal Church in America consists of 360,800 members, including 51,084 colored persons, and 250 Indians. The number of travelling preachers is 1406. The number of members in New England is 24,231.

Popery in France. It is mentioned in a late English publication, that above 500 volumes, containing the works of the French Philosophers, were recently burnt at Toulouse, in presence of a large assembly.—It is said to have been done for the support of popery, and by the recommendation of the Roman Catholic Missionary Priests in France; thus reviving an old device, to burn all books hostile to the papal doctrine.

Slave Trade. The Portuguese schooner, La Fortune has been carried into into Sierra Leone, by the British ship of war, Brazen, having on board at the time of her capture 245 Africans. Of this number 45 died on the passage to Sierra Leone, and the remainder were more or less afflicted with the disease engendered on board these slave vessels. A French frigate built ship had been fallen in with, having on board 700 victims, destined for slavery. Ten slave vessels were laying in River Bonny, to take on board cargoes of these unfortunate people.

Letters from Sierra Leone announce that the Governor of that colony has placed the whole coast under a blockade, from that port to cape mount, which, it is hoped, will stop the slave trade there.

Suicide. A youth of 18 years of age, sent to a pasture in Bennington, Vermont, to catch a horse, was found suspended from a tree by the halter which he took to lead the horse. The cause of the perpetration of this act is not known.

Runaway Slave. A man advertises a runaway slave in the Cheraw, S. C. Spectator, and offer $25 reward for him, if lodged in jail, or $50 for his *head* if killed in taking.

MARRIAGES.

In this city on Tuesday, by the Rev. Dr Gardner, Mr William Gill Hodgkinson, of Nottinghamshire, England, to Miss Anne Outram Hinkley, daughter of the late David Hinkley, of this city.—By the Rev. Dr Lowell, Mr John A. Baldwin to Miss Sarah Collins.—Mr Luther Blodgett to Miss Mary French.

In Hingham on the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr Brooks, Rev. Calvin Lincoln, of Fitchburg, to Miss Elizabeth Andrews, of Hingham.

In Bellows Falls, Vermont, by Rev. Cariton Chase, Col. Joseph May to Mrs Mary-Ann Cary, both of Boston.

DEATHS.

In this city, John Tileston, for many years Master of the North Writing School in this city, aged 92.—John Farrie, jr, Esq. Attorney at Law.

In Roxbury, Mrs Rebecca Burell, aged 32.

In Chelmsford, Mr Benjamin Adams, aged 92, a soldier of the revolution.

In Bath, 8th instant, Mrs Hannah Moody, aged 82. Mrs M. was an aunt to the late Judge Minot, of Boston, where she spent the larger part her long life.

In Washington city, Rev. Joseph Pearson, Pastor of the Episcopal Church in Washington, N. C. aged 28.

In Georgetown, D. C. Rev. Joseph Picot De Clorivie re, Director of the Monastery of Visitation in Georgetown.

PEWS FOR SALE.

On Monday next, at 9 o'clock, at the new stone Church, in Purchase street, will be offered to the highest bidder, a choice of the Pews in said church—the same having been appraised. The Church will be open every afternoon till the sale. By order of the Building Committee. Oct 21

TRACT—No. 10.

Remarks on a Popular Error Respecting the Lord's Supper. By F. W. P. Greenwood,—just published by the American Unitarian Association.
3w Oct 21

ALGER'S MURRAY.

For sale, by Lincoln & Edmands, Alger's Murray, being Murray's own abridgment of his Grammar, with such copious additions from his larger work, as to embrace all the rules of Syntax, and in most cases to supersede the necessity of his large work, 25 cts. In numerous towns, the School Committees have introduced this very much improved edition of Murray's Grammar.

BIBLICAL READER.

For sale by Lincoln and Edmands, No. 59. Washington Street, Boston. The Biblical Reader, being copious selections from the Bible, with appropriate reflections and quotations for the use of schools, by Rev. J. L. Blake.

Recommendations.

[From the Episcopal Register.]

"We have been furnished with a copy of the Biblical Reader, and gladly avail ourselves of this method and opportunity to express our cordial approbation of the plan of the work, and the manner in which it is executed. Large, and judiciously selected portions of the holy Scriptures, in which dark passages and difficult words are seldom found to occur, are compiled in an ordinary sized 12mo volume, divided into judicious sections and pauses, accompanied with leading questions, and a very short pious commentary upon each. In its place, and for its designed uses, the Biblical Reader, cannot fail, we think, to be employed with benefit. And we cannot but think that the Christian public will have sufficient intelligence to appreciate, and liberality, to reward the commendable efforts, for the spiritual benefit of the young, of the Reverend Author."

From Rev. Stephen Farley, A. M. Preceptor of the Atkinson Academy, N. H.

"The Biblical Reader is a book, with which I am well pleased. The contents being chiefly from the Holy Scriptures, cannot be otherwise than excellent. This excellence is greatly enhanced by the judicious selection of the Compiler; and by the apt, instructive, and interesting remarks appended to each Chapter. It is a choice manual for the School and for the Family. I think the book will have patronage, and am sure that its influence will be useful." Oct 21

NEW SCHOOL BOOK.

Just Published by Lincoln and Edmands, No. 59, Washington Street, The Classical Reader, A Selection of Lessons in Prose and Verse. From the most esteemed English and American Writers. Intended for the use of the higher classes in Public and Private Seminaries. By Rev. F. W. P. Greenwood and G. B. Emerson, of Boston. 1 Dol.

Extract from the Preface.

While a demand exists for new school-books, a spirit of improvement in our schools is denoted, and the great cause of Education is in evident prosperity. We shall begin to despair of that cause, when instructers, and parents, and pupils, are content with the elements which have long been in use, and cease to call on the press for novelty and variety.

Our general rules in selection and arrangement have been these, to make our most copious draughts on the literature of the present age; to place the modern authors in the first portion of our book; to associate all the extracts from each author together; to intermix poetry with prose, but so that the latter should predominate in quantity; to give as great a variety of authors as possible; to introduce a good proportion of native American literature; and to offer a few specimens from writers, whose style is so antiquated that they seldom or never appear in school-books, but whose excellence ought to preserve them from neglect, and with whose compositions a little study and practice are alone necessary to render youth familiar.

There is still another rule, to which we have endeavored most rigidly to adhere. We have felt ourselves called upon by every sentiment of duty, and of regard to the happiness and well being of the rising generation, to admit no piece into our book, of the good tendency of which, there could be the slightest doubt. Eloquence, wit, and fine writing, have been no apology with us, if any offence has been offered to morality or religion. We have rejected every composition which has come before us, whatever might have been its literary claims, if it has been thought deficient in the essentials of purity and a virtuous character.

☞School Committees are requested to examine the work. Oct. 21.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, No. LIII.

This day published, by Frederick T. Gray at No. 74, Washington Street.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Army of the United States, Military Laws of the United States; compiled and published under Authority of the War Department. By Trueman Cross.
II. Materials for American History, Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.
III. Patent Office, A List of Patents granted by the United States, for the Encouragemet of Arts and Sciences, alphabetically arranged from 1790 to 1820; continued by Supplements to 1826.
IV. History of Democracy in the United States, Geschichte der Democratie in den Vereinigten Staaten von Nord America, von Johann Georg Hulsemann. Gottingen. The History of Democracy in the United States of North America.
V. Constitution of Colombia. Cuerpo de Leyes de la Republica de Colombia. Tom. I. Comprende la Constitution y Leyes sancionadas por el Congreso Jeneral. Bogota.
VI. Dr Webster's Manual of Chemistry. A Manual of Chemistry, on the Basis of Professor Brande's, &c. By John W Webster.
VII. Flint's Valley of the Mississippi. Recollections of the Last Ten Years, passed in occasional Residences and Journeyings in the Valley of the Mississippi. By Timothy Flint.
VIII. Works of Mrs Barbauld. The Works of Anna Lætitia Barbauld, with a Memoir by Lucy Aikin.
IX. Claims on France. Message of the President of the United States, transmitting a Report from the Secretary of State with Copies of Correspondence with the Government of France, touching the Claims of American Citizens for Spoliations.
X. Judge Johnson and Count Pulaski. 1. Remarks, Critical and Historical, on an Article in the the Fortyseventh Number of the North American Review, relating to Count Pulaski. By the Author of 'The Life of Greene.' 2. A Reply to Judge Johnson's Remarks on an Article in the North American Review, relating to Count Pulaski. By Paul Bentalou.
XI. Sketch of the United States by a Russian. A Sketch of the Internal Condition of the United States of America, and their Political Relations with Europe. By a Russian.
XII. Critical Notices. 1. Hunter's Oration. 2. Kilbourn's Gazetteer of Ohio. 3. The Harvest Festival. 4. Chronological History of New England. 5. Principles of Political Economy. 6. Hale's Map of New England. 7. Hints to my Countrymen. 8. An Indian's Address to the Whites. 9. Mexico. 10. Strictures in Livingston's System of Penal Laws. 11. Buenos Ayres. 12. New Documents relating to Columbus.
Quarterly List of New Publications.
Index. Oct 2

LITERARY GAZETTE.

Just Published by *Bowles & Dearborn*, Boston, *& G. & C. Carvel* New York. The United States Review and Literary Gazette.—No. 1.

CONTENTS.

Review. The Diplomacy of the Unitied States. Memoirs and Poetical Remains of the late Jane Taylor. The Life and Times of Frederic Reynolds.—The Greek Lexicon of Schrevelius. Eulogies on Adams and Jofferson.
Miscellany. A Border Tradition. The New York Lyceum of Natural History.
Original Poetry. Sonnet. Mary Magdalen. The Jubilee.
Critical Notices. Prince's New England Chronology. Agricultural Society of South Carolina Nicholson's Mechanic and Machinist.
Intelligence. Quarterly List of New Publications. Humming Birds. Botany. Vegetable Life. Salmon in Ponds. Posts. Iceland. Russian Marine. Domes of Milan. English Gardens. Georama. Omography. Whales' Bones dug up. Calculating Machine. Death of Infants in Russia. Books in Thibet. Bones of Extinct Races. Plants in Trenches. Chinese Advertisement. Discovery of a Roman Town, &c Auricular Organs. New Publications. oct 11 2t

The person who has borrowed from the Reading Room, 81 Washington street, a No. of the Westminster Review, is requested to return it.

Poetry.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

On seeing the peak of the Green Mountains, glittering in the sunshine, while the sides were enveloped in clouds.

I.

Lift, lift thy lofty head! e'en while
The wintry storms rage round thy side;
Ye rocks and woods, serenely smile,
And clap thy hands, with joy and pride;
And cast the cloud and torrent's sheet,
And lightning's bolt beneath your feet.

II.

Smile on, for in those smiles I see
A language that my soul doth love;
It seems to say, man's destiny
Intensely tends to things above;
And bids him reach above the cloud
That here envelopes his abode.

III.

It seems to say, although the path
Of death, oblivion and despair,
Is downward bent; and things of earth
And earthly hopes all centre there;
Yet purer hopes shall live and rise,
And shine serene like yonder skies.

IV.

It seems to tell of some pure mind
That struggles through the ills of life;
And nobly rising, leaves behind
Man's groveling interests, and his strife;
Still upward held, his stedfast sight
Enjoys a gleam of heavenly light.

V.

It seems to say, the woes of time
And ills of life shall soon be o'er;
And passion's rage, and ruthless crime
Shall vex the sainted soul no more;
And dawning light, now scarcely given,
Shall break into the perfect heaven.

VI.

But not on earthly mountain's height;
For while the darkness falls below,
There, ev'n in the blaze of sunny light,
Are chillings of eternal snow.
This gay illusion to the view
Yet speaks of something that is true.

VII.

Yes,—in the compass of God's power
There is a region ever fair;
No darkness comes, no tempests lower,
No chill, nor death can enter there;
'Tis where the soul shall wing its way,
To skies of intellectual day.

D....

THE VAUDOIS VALLEY.

BY MRS HEMANS.

Yes! thou hast met the sun's last smile
From the haunted hills of Rome;
By many a bright Ægean isle
Thou hast seen the billows foam.

From the silence of the Pyramid
Thou hast watched the solemn flow
Of the Nile, with his mantle hid,
The ancient realm below;

Thy heart hath burn'd, as shepherds sang
Some wild and warlike strain,
Where the Moorish horn once proudly rang
Through the pealing hills of Spain:

And o'er the lonely Grecian streams,
Thou hast heard the laurels moan,
With a sound yet murmuring in thy dreams
Of the glory that is gone.

But go thou to the hamlet-vales
Of the Alpine mountains old,
If thou wouldst hear immortal tales,
By the wind's deep whispers told!

Go, if thou lov'st the soil to tread
Where man hath bravely striven,
And life, like incense, hath been shed,
An offering unto heaven!

For o'er the snows and round the pines
Hath swept a noble flood—
The nurture of the peasant's vines
Hath been the martyr's blood.

A spirit, stronger than the sword,
And loftier than despair,
Through all th' heroic region pour'd,
Breathes in the generous air.

A memory clings to every steep
Of long enduring faith,
And the sounding streams glad record keep
Of courage unto death!

Ask of the peasant where his sires
For truth and freedom bled—
Ask, where they lit the torturing fires?
Where lay the holy dead?

And he will tell thee *all* around—
On fount, and turf, and stone—
Far as the chamois' foot can bound,
Their ashes have been sown.

Go, when the Sabbath bell is heard,
Up through the wilds to float,
When the dark woods and caves are stirr'd
To gladness by the note;

When forth along their thousand rills.
The mountain people come.
Join thou their worship on those hills
Of glorious martyrdom!

And while the song of praise ascends,
And while the torrent's voice,
Like the swell of many an organ blends,
Then let thy soul rejoice!

Rejoice, that human hearts, through scorn,
Through grief, through death, made strong
Before the rocks and heavens have borne
Witness of God so long.

NARRATIVE.

SUNDAY WELL SPENT.

[Continued from last week.]

The good widow and her sons had no expectation of seeing Betsey till the evening service of the following Sunday; but to their great surprise, as they entered their place of worship in the morning, she joined them. Perceiving wonder mingled with the pleasure which their countenances expressed on seeing her, she said, "For a very particular and a very delightful reason, my mistress herself proposed my coming this morning, and I have leave to stay the whole day."

Every heart was gladdened, and every eye beamed with joy on hearing this good news. But this was no proper time nor place for saying more than—"We rejoice to see you." After this the mother laying her finger across her lips, all followed her in perfect silence to their accustomed place. When the service was over, she took her daughter's arm, and bidding William attend to his brothers, added, that no questions could be properly asked or answered in the streets.

The young ones gave each other many significant looks, as they walked with more than their usual haste to their small habitation, and when arrived there, the door was hardly closed upon them, when John eagerly catching his sister's hand, "Now Betsey," said he, "tell us—." But his mother looking gravely, and again lifting her finger to her lips, "I have a few questions to ask my dear children," said she, "before their curiosity can be satisfied. Have you not all been too eager to be informed of what your sister has to tell, to permit you to attend *with profit* to the solemn service in which we have, or *ought* to have been, engaged? We have often conversed upon this subject, and you are all fully aware that it is not the worship of the lips, but of the *heart*, that God requires."

John was the first who had courage to answer. "I was so surprised," said he, "to see Betsey out of her usual time, and so delighted to hear that she would stay all day, that I almost forgot every thing besides. Yet several times I did try to attend, but then my thoughts would wander again."

William. You, my dear John, have been the first to confess, but I fear we have all shared in the fault. During the first part of the service I was hardly sensible of it, nor while we sang the first beautiful hymn; but when the Scriptures were read, I perceived, like John, that my thoughts wandered to Betsey and her master's family. I took myself to task, and for a while chained down my attention, but again and again it returned to the account we last Sunday received from her.

Often did I reproach myself for these wanderings of my mind, which too plainly proved it more deeply interested in the little things of this world, than the *great* concerns of the next. But with shame I own that I only struggled, I did not get the better of my stubborn thoughts.

Betsey. The fault, my dear brothers, was chiefly mine. I might well have foreseen that what I said would disturb and agitate you. I have learned too, that an excess even of joy may be hurtful, for the thoughts of what I had to communicate often came into my mind, and took off my attention from the objects which ought wholly to have engrossed it.

William. We all feel that we have been much in fault, and do you, dear mother, propose whatever punishment you think fit. In the name of all present, I know that I may promise ready submission to it.

Mother. I am gratified by the candid confessions which you have made; for though Henry has not spoken, his looks tell me that he feels as the rest.

Henry. I have the most to own. For I thought continually on Betsey, and hardly at all accused myself about it, which I now wonder at, for I know, if we do not really take a part in the prayers, and attend closely to the rest, it would be as well to stay at home.

Mother. That the remembrance of this fault may deeply impress your minds, I propose that we put off hearing what Betsey has to say till the next time her mistress permits her to come.

Betsey. Let it be so, dear Mother. We all agree to it.

William. We agree to it willingly, for the severity of our disappointment will, I trust, so fix the recollection of this morning's transgression, as to prevent any thing that comes near it from ever happening again.

Tears stole down the checks of the happy mother on receiving such proofs of the pious feeling and filial obedience of her children. They were cordials to her heart, as strong proofs of advancement in the Christian character, which can only be attained by that self-examination which enables us to find out our faults, united with a firm and persevering resolution to get the better of them.

The dinner was prepared, and partaken of with thankfulness to *Him* who feeds and sustains all the families of the earth. But the accustomed cheerfulness was wanting. There was no sign of sullenness or discontent, but all were serious and thoughtful. All hoping in future to be more watchful on the point in which they had so lately failed, and so anxious were they on this subject, that it took place of the eager curiosity respecting their sister's coming which had before so entirely occupied their minds.

When dinner was over, and all things put in order, they prepared for their accustomed walk, but with quiet, silent acquiescence, rather than their usual hilarity. Little was said in the course of it, for all were reflecting on the circumstances which have been related. When again seated round the table, all were still silent: when the mother, with an expression of countenance more kind than I can describe, (the children in speaking of it afterwards, called it *heavenly*,) thus addressed them:

Mother. The just sense which you all appear to have of the error into which you fell this morning, and which is proved by the willing obedience with which you submit to the penalty which I proposed, leads me to believe that I need not require any farther continuance of it.

It is removed, for I trust the deep impression I wished, is made upon your hearts. And with me no wish but for the future good of my children can be stronger, than that which I feel for their present enjoyment.

Betsey. If I had not something of real consequence and very delightful to communicate, I should fear that your high-raised expectations would be disappointed. But I think they will not, and after solemnly assuring you, my dear mother, that the lesson of this morning shall not be less remembered, on account of our early release from the penalty, I will begin my little history, for such I think I may call it.

Last Monday, as you know, my half year's wages became due, and though I could not but regret the loss of so large a part of it, I cheerfully prepared to submit.

When the cloth was removed after dinner, I was called into the parlor, and my mistress having her purse in her hand, said, "I am sorry, Betsey, to keep back so large a part of your money, but if I had taken the whole price of the print, it would have been no more than many would think right, for the mischief was occasioned by disobedience as well as carelessness. I do not however wish to be hard upon you, and am ready to allow all the merit that you have. You did not seek to lessen your fault by false and foolish excuses, and you have been as diligent in your business, and as good-tempered and obliging since this happened, as before."

I do not repeat my mistress' words out of vanity, but to shew you that she is willing to see and commend whatever is right in my conduct.

Mother. It is only doing justice to her character, my child, you would be ungrateful if you did not mention it.

Betsey. I thanked her for what she had said, and assured her, that it should be more and more my endeavor to oblige and be useful to her.

During all this time, I observed that Master George and Miss Harriot were anxiously attentive to all that passed. The former, when he saw his mother put the money which I was to receive into my hand, and that after courtesying and thanking her, I was leaving the room, appeared greatly agitated, and just as I laid my hand upon the lock of the door, he got up, and in a tremulous voice said, "Come back, Betsey."

Very much surprised, I stopped, and saw him go with hasty steps towards his mother. "All the fault that she is suffering for," said he "belongs to me. It was I who by pressing intreaties prevailed upon her to let us keep the prints for half an hour upon the parlor table, and while we were eagerly examining them and turning them over, I without being aware of it, pushed her arm so violently as to cause the ink to be shed, which did all the mischief."

All were silent for a few moments, and then my mistress looking and speaking angrily, said, "Why was not all this told before."

"Because," answered Master George, in a firmer tone than I ever heard him use before, "Because till now I have always been more afraid of being punished than of doing wrong. But the example which on several occasions, and especially on this, Betsey has set before me, has at length convinced me how mean and cowardly such conduct is, and I am determined never again to practice it."

"But if Betsey had told the truth," replied my mistress, very hastily, "she would have accused you." And turning very angrily to me, "How came you not to do this?

"I told nothing but the truth, madam," I replied. "I confess that I carefully avoided accusing Master George, wishing and hoping for what has now happened, that the feelings of his own heart would lead him to come forward and own the share which he had in the matter. He last week offered out of his pocket-money to make up my loss, but that would have been to deceive you, and I steadily declined it."

"Well then," returned my mistress, "he shall do what he intended, by paying the fifteen shillings out of his allowance."

"Are you willing to do so?" said my master, who had listened attentively to all that passed.

"Quite willing," said the young gentleman "if it was twice as much it would not pay her for the lesson which she has taught me."

"I am of your opinion, my noble boy," said the delighted parent, holding out his arms to embrace his son. "Act always as you have now done, and you will become a virtuous and honorable character, valued and respected by the world, and the darling of your father's heart."

After a few moments' pause, he went on: "I have been hitherto so involved in the concerns of business, as to neglect what I now feel ought to have been attended to, even at the risk of leaving the other undone. I ought daily, though I could not hourly, have watched over the dispositions of my children, and the habits which they are forming. I blame myself more than I blame you. We have both been wrong, but having now happily become sensible of our errors, I trust we shall earnestly endeavor to amend."

George shed many tears of joy to hear his father talk thus, and I thought it was now my place to leave the room, but just as I was turning to do so, my master, with a lock of approbation which I shall never forget, said, "stop, excellent young woman, till your mistress has paid you your full wages, and till we and our children have offered you our best thanks. The change which you have happily brought about in the sentiments and feelings of our son, has laid his mother and myself under *real* obligations to you, which I will endeavor *substantially* to return. You have, I think, several brothers: if they are good, industrious and trust-worthy (he was pleased to say,) like you, I can, one after another, profitably employ them in my business, and I shall gladly do so."

This quite overcame me; I burst into tears, and could not speak. My mistress was affected, and kindly held out her hand, while the young ones wept, and thanked me over and over for teaching them to *love the truth.*

EDUCATION

JUVENILE MISCELLANY.

A work with this title has lately been commenced in Boston, edited by a lady whose writings have gained for her a considerable share of popular favor. The first number has been put into our hands by a lady, in whose family it has been read with great interest. We have given it a hasty perusal, and are free to say, that the editor has been singularly successful in executing a very difficult task,—that of furnishing a book suitable for the amusement and instruction of youth. It is published once in two months, at two dollars per year, each number containing ninety pages, with two or more engravings, adapted to the subjects. A provision of suitable books for children has hitherto been too much neglected, yet no duty has more important consequences resulting from its performance. The selection of books, parents will permit us to say, is an object worthy of every attention. Your children are now in that interesting period, when life is opening upon them in all its freshness and gaiety. Without the power of discrimination, they seize with avidity upon every thing that has the attraction of novelty. What is now read makes the most lasting impression upon their minds, and will in a great degree influence their future conduct. They should be directed to the perusal of such books as will develope, strengthen and enrich the mind, establish and increase principles and feelings of moral excellence, and give them a proper estimate of themselves, and a just view of the world. You are to remember that the education of your children is the noblest object that can occupy your attention. You are to prepare them for the trials, discipline, duties, and happiness of time, and to give a direction to that opening character which is to grow in vigor and purity through the long duration of eternity. Guard them assiduously from such books as abound in false sentiments, and images of an unearthly reality, over which has been thrown the drapery of novelty, to allure the mind, and weaken, if not destroy, the energies of moral feeling. They should be such books as will shew the benefits of a virtuous life; as should bring into view the application of correct moral principles. The fatal consequences of taking opinions of mankind exclusively from works of imagination, are too familiar to every attentive observer to need mentioning. Suffice it to say that many a youth, who might have been a blessing to his friends, and to society, has found his anticipations melt away before the light of experience; disappointed expectations clustered around him, and he passed through life a subject of gloom, or settled down in misanthropy, lost to happiness and usefulness.—Let every thing then which your children read, be of such a character as will give them a just exhibition of the world, and a strong attachment to the possession and practice of whatever is excellent. On this depends very much the respectability and happiness of those, over whom you hang in parental fondness, and in whose remembrance you wish to live. Here, too, rest the civil, literary, and religious claims of society. Every age gives the character to the one which succeeds it. The instructions, therefore, which you give to your children, will operate upon others, when the tongue that gave them shall be paralyzed in death, and the ear that heard them shall be deaf in the silence of the grave.—*Merrimack Jour.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MISERIES OF BEING A GOOD SINGER.

One of the pithy remarks in Lacon, though I cannot remember the precise words, amounts to this; that any man who is an excellent amateur singer, and reaches the age of thirty, without some way or another feeling the ruinous effects of it, is an extraordinary man.—"True it is, and pity 'tis, 'tis true," that a quality so pleasing, and one that might be so innocent and so amiable, is often, through the weakness of "poor human nature," converted into a bane, a very pest, and occasions it to be remarked, when this miserable result occurs, that a man had better croak like a frog, than be a good singer. That the ruin too frequently occasioned by a man's being a good vocalist, arises from want of resolution, and from his inability to say *no*, when invited to a feast; or, when there, to use the same denying monosyllable, when pressed to take another glass, and then—what then?—why another cannot be denied; and that such is the manifest and frequent consequence; he who runs may read!

A few mornings ago, I was accidently reading the Morning Herald, in the committee room belonging to the metropolitan parish of St ——, when my attention was aroused by a sort of debate at the table, between the presiding overseer, the master of the workhouse, and a pauper, who wanted permission to go out for a holiday. On raising my head, I discovered in the pauper, a young man, rather above thirty, to describe whose carbuncled face would be impossible, and whose emaciated appearance bespoke premature decay, and the grossest intemperance; whilst the faculties of his mind were evidently shown by his conversation to be as impaired as his body. To my surprise, I discovered in this shadow of a man, one who had been but a very few years prior to this, in a good business, from which his father had retired with a comfortable fortune, and who is still living reputably in one of the villages adjoining the metropolis.

At the time I speak of, I frequently met this young man at the Freemasons', the Crown and Anchor, and other taverns where public dinners are held, and where he was always hailed with rapture, as a second Braham; and he really sung delightfully; but he could not stand the flattery attendant on it, and the hard drinking which he thought necessary, poor fellow, but which is well known to be the singer's greatest enemy. He frequently attended two or three dinners in one short day; and in short, he altogether verified the old proverb of 'a short life and a merry one,' and descending in the scale of society step by step, he exchanged his elegant tavern dining for evening clubs and free-and-easys, till, ejected from the public house parlor, he sunk into the frequenter of common tap-rooms, and the associater of the vilest of the vile; he cared not who, and provided he could get liquor to drink, he cared not what. His business had been entirely lost long before this utter degradation; though his friends had from time to time, with great sacrifices upheld him; and he was at the period spoken of, a pensioner on their bounty, and on the occasional treats, still procured by his failing voice; till at length finding he was attacked by a grim disease, and having become so lost to all decency of feeling, as to make it impossible for his friends to take him into their houses, the parish workhouse was his only resource, where he is now paid for by those friends, an older man in constitution than his father, though still, by age, he ought to be numbered with our youths.

After he had left the room, the overseer told me that he knew that he would only go begging round among his old friends and acquaintances, the consequence of which would, in all probability, be several days of intoxication before his return, when he would again come into the workhouse, in the same sickly state from which, by good care and attention, he had been greatly relieved.

Let this communication, every syllable of which is true, sink deeply into the hearts of all my young male readers, who are just entering into life, and who may happen to have tolerable voices. Singing is a beautiful but as I have shown, a dangerous talent; far be it from me to assert that there are not many good singers, both public and private, who are prudent men; I have only sketched, feebly indeed, and slightly, what *has been* the result of musical talent of this sort, and which, therefore *may* be the result again. And I have good reason to know, that a fate similar to the one I have related, has befallen many a man besides him of whom I have been writing, whose youthful pride has been to be called a good singer.—*N. York Albion.*

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

"To be clothed with humility," and have "the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price."

This is the most graceful, becoming, and, at the same time, novel custom that has ever solicited public patronage. The mantle is of the most exquisite hue and delicate texture; tastefully decorated with the above mentioned costly brilliants; and will be found to unite every advantage of utility and elegance. The dress is suitable to all seasons, and is considered equally becoming to the young and the old. It possesses extraordinary durability; is less liable to take a soil than any other material, and retains its freshness and novelty to the last. It falls over the person in the most graceful folds; and is so adjusted as to veil every blemish, and set off the least favorable figure to the best possible advantage. The color usually preferred for this costume is invisible green, which casts the most delicate shade upon the whole form, and produces an effect indescribably agreeable and prepossessing. Nothing can be more tastefully imagined, than the ornament with which this mantle is finished: and although this jewel is pronounced by the best judges to be of immense value, it may be obtained upon very reasonable terms. It is so delicate in its hue, and so chaste and simple in its workmanship, that it has been mistaken, by unskilful observers, for an ordinary pebble: but connoisseurs instantly recognize it, and allow it to be "more precious than rubies." Notwithstanding the many recommendations it possesses, this dress has never become common, although universally approved. It was once worn as a royal robe, and has ever since been in high estimation and general use, amongst the subjects of the great Prince who first introduced it.

Miss Taylor.

A Sketch. We recently witnessed a spectacle which we cannot refrain from presenting to our readers. It may be the means of exciting reflection if not effort.—There came along the street, a lean, dirty, haggard horse, with scarce substance enough to make a shadow. He was fastened by twine, and rags, and leather, to an old horsecart that looked as if it was blown together by the wind. In the cart was a man, apparently about 50 years old, ragged, lame and *blind*, attended by his son about 14. The son alighted, took a stone quart jug from the cart, and assisted his father to get out. The father took the son's arm and thus they passed from store to store, inquiring for RUM! On the sightless eye-balls of this premature old man—on his trembling limbs—on his tattered garments—on his cart and horse and harness—and (worst of all) on the boy—the son that led him—was written RUM! *He was made blind by intemperance!—Springfield Journal.*

NEW HOUSES.

TO sell or let, two new houses, situated in the upper part of Milton Place, leading from Federal street. These houses are substantially and faithfully built, and being situated opposite Federal court will always command an open view. They are finished in the best modern style; having two parlors, with sliding doors, and handsome marble chimney pieces, eight lodging rooms, a convenient kitchen, cellar, well-room, with shower-bath adjoining, wood-house, rain-water cistern, &c.

Inquire at the Office of the Christian Register 81 Washington st. eptf. aug. 26.

CAMBRIDGE SELECTION OF HYMNS AND PSALMS.

FOR sale at 81 Washington street, single or in quantity, the Cambridge Selection of Hymns and Psalms, (originally published at Andover,) lately stereotyped by T. H. Carter, & Co. Fourth edition, 56 cts single, boards, $45 per hundred, neat sheep, $33 do 'n sheets. To this Selection is now attached a 'Guide to Choristers," specially adapted to, and prepared for, this work, by two gentlemen whose names have the highest authority in the department of sacred music. The above Selection is now extensively used in this region, and is every month acquiring a wider diffusion. Sept. 9.

MR COLMAN'S SERMON,

JUST received, and for sale at 81 Washington St, A Sketch of the Character of John Adams, delivered in the Church in Barton Square, Salem, 9th July, 1826, the Sunday after his interment; with notices of the Character of the late Mrs Adams. By Henry Colman. 4w sept. 30.